

DUST TO DUST.

A Nation's Tears Bedew the Tomb of Grant.

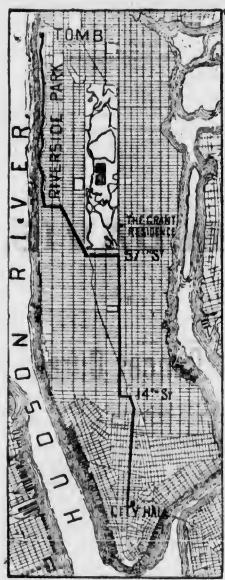
THE LAST PROCESSION.

The World Kneels Reverently at the Sacred Shrine.

TRIUMPHANT IN DEATH.

LAST HOURS BEFORE THE SHELTER OF THE TOMB.

The Natural and Spontaneous Outburst of the Popular Feeling, Reverent and Affecting, of Millions of People, Follow Him--Funeral Notes.



ROUTE OF PROCESSION.

New York, Aug. 9.--The closing day of the funeral services over the remains of the late Gen. Grant dawned with a clear sky, a bright sun and a cooling breeze. A more beautiful day for the solemn services which pay tribute to the nation's dead is hard to find. The nation mourns could not be wished for. From the firing of the salute, the boom of the minute gun fired at stated intervals to pay tribute to the nation's dead is heard proclaiming to the people that the last rites are under way, and before the day closes the hero of the Union will have been committed to the tomb.

The church bells began tolling, ringing in mournful cadence, and their pealing added to the general feeling of sorrow and gloom everywhere displayed. Not the history of the metropolis or of the nation has there been such universal mourning as on this occasion, nor has there been exhibited such widespread sympathy for the family of which the nation's hero was the head.

The streets along the route laid out for the passage of the funeral cortege were packed with people since early morning; many of whom have remained up all night for the purpose of obtaining a view of the advantage position, from which to view the solemn pageant, military and civic bodies marching to the last of the muffled drum are moving to and fro hastily taking up positions in side streets to the Broadway, and preparing to fall in their places at the sign for starting. Everywhere is bustle. The crowds are well behaved, and police arrangements so perfect that the military, Grand Army men and other societies occupying but little inconvenience in going to place assigned them. The funeral cortege will undoubtedly be the grandest and most imposing of its kind ever witnessed in this or any other city of the globe. Fully one hundred thousand men will follow the body to the grave at Riverside park.

At precisely 11 o'clock in the morning the gates leading to the vestibule of the City Hall were closed, and the crowds which had been pouring in a steady stream of two into the vestibule and passing the entrance received a sudden check. The line ceased moving and therein looked advice to the neighbors when word was passed by the police detail to keep those in line in order, that no more would be admitted. Thousands were disappointed, and the commotion plainly expressed their chagrin. The line at the time extended clear around the park and for some distance along Broadway and adjacent streets. It is estimated fully three hundred thousand people viewed the remains of the dead general while lying in state here. So hurriedly had they to pass through that

only a mere glance at the calm face was allowed.

Immediately after the close of the gates the plaza was cleared and in a few minutes the police were in full possession guarding every approach and allowing no one but the privileged to come within a stone's throw of the building in which the nation's dead lay. The undertaker at once took charge. None but the police and guards and all night reporters were present at the time.

"Any here who desire to view the remains will step forward at once," said the undertaker, and his voice echoed in the dark still corridors. All present passed by the casket and the lying in state of the ex-president had ended.

Undertaker Merritt then brushed the glass plates above the body and drew from their places the two lids which cover the casket. The four screws in each were turned down and the face of the dead had been closed for over from view, unless there shall in the future come a request to remove the lids. In the final examination of the burial case the undertaker found a stain of tobacco juice on the velvet covering. With indignant ejaculations it was removed. Then the dead was left in care of the guards who stood around the coffin within a small iron gate and beneath the black drapings.

The night wore on and the gray of daylight was creeping up the east. The still air of the tomb-like corridors became heavy with the smell of the withering flowers. Near the dead a huge pile, "The Gates Ajar," had a place at the head of the casket and the sweet smell of lilies was borne down to those who stood and watched. A great horse shoe of red and yellow rose buds added to their fragrance, and a cross and crown from Mayor Latrobe, of Baltimore, went out its quota of heavy perfume that settled on the sepulchral air.

But there was a tribute that bore no fragrance except such as will come to the family of the dead. It bore no perfume save that which lives in its memories. This token was a plain wreath of oak leaves plucked together with stems of oak and formed in the shape of a letter G. The oak in the forest of Mount McGregor had fluttered in the mountain breeze while Gen. Grant was dying, and in the afternoon of Thursday, the day he died, little Julia, his granddaughter, and little Josie, Dr. Douglas' child, had gathered the oak leaves in the mountain woods. The children prattled and knitted with innocent fingers, and loving hearts took the wreath of oak leaves that today is the only tribute that touches the general's casket.

The little ones' offering being finished, they had taken it to Col. Grant, whose eyes dimmed when his daughter said:

"Papa, Josie and I have made this for grandpa, and please won't you give it to him?"

And still reared the oak wreath on the casket, then it moved there 'in Albany, and still remain as the children's offering.

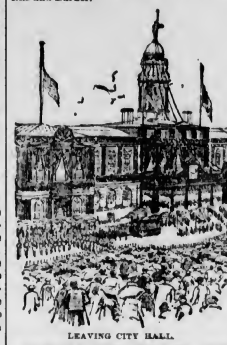
Four o'clock had passed. The gray of dawn had deepened to red; daylight was near, the strains of dirge music crept out the morning air. At midnight they grew nearer and nearer. The red dimmed in the east. Sunrise was near. The strains of music, slow and sad, grew more distinct. Then blue-clothed veterans of Meade's post, Philadelphia of 1861, came tramp, tramp, the dirge music of the trampers. The east was suffused with tints of orange and dawn was closer--the dawn of the funeral day.

The veterans entered the plaza and marched past while muffled drums timed their footsteps. A heavy gun boomed out toward the sea. The chiming of old Trinity pealed mournful notes, and the sound of muffled drums and music died out. It was sunrise. The day was born, the last day for the dead upon earth before the tomb should be opened to shelter him.

Six o'clock and Wilson post of Baltimore marched by followed by Chicago regiment. The cortège had been picked by the fourth police under Sergeant Nally, of the Fourth, while outside 126 more men were at rest under command of Sergeant Magan and Fowler. The last guard of the Grand G. A. R. post, save the thirteen who will attend the body to the tomb, had been moved at 6 o'clock. Their names: George F. Tard, James Hanks, W. C. Young, P. S. Williamson, C. F. Kenney, A. E. Cardwell, A. H. Frost, John Curtin, James A. Brown and F. Wilson.

At 6:30 Capt. Barry and men, of the First regiment, went on the plaza. Muffled drums and dirge music followed in line, at one side and post positions at the east side. The players constituted the David's Island Military band. At 6:40 Gen. Hancock and his brilliant staff trooped slowly into the plaza from Broadway, and presented front to the City Hall, then moved to the end of the plaza on Broadway, where they rested. At this time the grand marshal of the Eastern States society filed to the steps of the City Hall, and led by four instruments, sang with impressive effect the "Chorus of The Spirits from Over the Water"--REVERENT; and "Chorus of the Spirits"--TAKEN AWAY.

win, Howard, McDonald, Squires, Knight and Gullitt. Right of course, Comdr. Tebbitt, McKeller, McNewey, Brodie, Collins and Barker.



LEAVING CITY HALL.

At 9:30 the imposing funeral cortege, drawn by twenty-four jet black horses in black harness, halted on the plaza directly in front of the City Hall steps. Inside the cortège Commander Johnson was waiting. "Columns in position; right and left," was his command. The veteran guard of honor of the "Old Guard," was the next command in clear but low tones. The twelve men stooped to the silver rails with gloved hands. "March," was the word. The body moved out upon the portico which had the remains with Commander Johnson immediately at the head.

Down the steps with measured steps across the open space to the steps of the black and waiting car. Commander Johnson stepped aside. The silver mounting glided as the burial case and its honored burden was carried up and placed upon the dias in the mounted catafalque.

The veterans retired down the steps. The body was alone for all to view, but deeply guarded. The honor guard next to the horse on either side took the same relative position they had maintained to the remains while lying borne to the house. The steps were drawn away from the funeral car. Commander Johnson took his place in the center immediately behind the funeral car.

At his left and right on either rear corner of the car were Comdr. Downing and Ormiston. Directly behind him there were representatives of the loyal legion. Almost as follows: Gen. John J. Milban, Gen. C. A. Gaskett, Farnham, Gen. D. B. Kirby, Lieut. Col. Floyd Barker, Lieut. Col. M. Clark and Capt. E. Blunt. The clergy and physicians had paid respect to the remains by alighting from their carriages and accompanying them from the steps to the house. They then entered carriages on either side of the plaza, near Broadway, as follows:

Rev. Dr. Newman, Bishop Harris, Bishop Potter, Rev. Dr. Chambers, Rev. Dr. F. F. Rev. Dr. Bridgeman, Rev. Dr. West, Rev. Father Decker, Robt. Collier, Rabbi Brown and Doctors Douglas, Shady and Samle.

Col. Beck in command of the regulars commanded his companies to positions. Company A on the right, and Company E on the left of the house. Colored men were at the brills of the twenty-four black horses. Sixteen men of Meade's post, Philadelphia, of whom Gen. Grant was a native, were almost directly in front of the team of black leaders, and the David's Island band preceded them.



PASSING LINCOLN'S STATUE, UNION SQUARE.

A signal was given and the line of coaches with dirge moved off the plaza to Broadway. The band stood waiting at the head of the black horses before the coach. "March," were his words of command, with up lifted sword. The leaders stepped forward led by the colored men, and in an instant the black line of horses had straightened their traces, and the wheels beneath the remains were moving. The band was 7:47.

The band played a dirge, the tramp of the regulars and honor guard beat upon the pavement, thousands beneath the trees, and crowding the sides of the square looked silently on, and the black funeral car rolled over the curb into Broadway.

The black cortège of the City Hall was closed. Gen. Grant's last journey was begun. At 9:50 Major Racer, Comptroller of the City, Almerion Racer and Jacobson emerged from the city building and entered a carriage that had driven up in front. The members of the common council followed and entered carriages, as did the police commissioners. They followed out of the plaza as fast as disposed of in carriages, and when it was 10 o'clock, police lines were drawn, and the people streamed across the

plaza without hindrance. The last scene there was ended.

The members of the Grant family, with the exception of Mrs. Grant, decided to await the arrival of the funeral procession at the Fifth Avenue hotel, where they are staying. Dr. Douglas joined them at the hotel at 9 a. m. Mrs. Barton was deeply affected during the meeting, and sobbed convulsively as she shook the hand of the physician who bore such an important part in the closing days of her father's life.

At precisely 10 o'clock carriages drove up to the entrance and the members of the family took seats as follows: Col. Grant, accompanied by Mrs. Saratoris and Mrs. Fred Grant, took seats in the first carriage.

The second carriage was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Grant and Signor Romero. Mrs. Grant and wife entered the third. In the fourth were Mr. and Mrs. Cranor. The next carriage contained Gen. Crowell and wife, and was followed by Potter Palmer and Mr. Honore.

During the passage of the procession, a desire to see the grand and imposing pageant was so great that many of the occupants of the carriages, which were to follow the funeral car, clambered up and stood on top of the Altos or occupied the seats of the drivers.

At 12:30 p. m. President Cleveland appeared at a side window of the second story of the hotel and gazed long and earnestly at the vast crowd assembled in the street and in Madison square.

After another long halt the procession again began to move forward, whereupon the retired retired from the window, and when the funeral car approached he resumed his seat in his carriage.

Following the carriage of President Cleveland and those of the family were carriages containing Vice President Hendricks and the delegation of the United States senate and house of representatives.

Admiral Joutet, one carriage. Commodore Chandler, one carriage. Foreign ministers, ten carriages. Ex-foreign ministers, ten carriages. Cabinet of Gen. Grant, four carriages. Retired army officers, ten carriages. Gen. Grant staff, two carriages. Family and relatives, seven carriages. Clergy, four carriages.

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the head of the column, which was then at Twenty-third street and Broadway. Riding along the whole line of formation from the City Hall on his coal black charger in front of his brilliantly uniformed staff, he was the cynosure of all eyes.

He rode with easy grace and as the people caught sight of the commanding figure of Gettysburg they were inspired with expressions of admiration which were only partly suppressed by the solemn character of the occasion. On arriving at the head of the column the general issued the order to march, and the mournful cortege began to move, winding its way slowly up Broadway to the solemn state of the lands on Route to Riverside Park. The order of the procession was as follows:

First division, Maj. Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, staff and aids. Light story 1, Fifth United States artillery, Capt. Wallace F. Randolph. Battery of engineers and band, Lieut. Col. Henry S. Abbott, United States engineer, commanding.

A battalion of four batteries of the Eight United States artillery under command of Almon C. Wildrick, viz: Battery I, Fifth United States artillery. Battery L, Fifth United States artillery. Battery M, Fifth United States artillery. Battery H, Fifth United States artillery. Band of the Fifth United States artillery, from battalion of the lands on Route to Riverside Park. Guard of honor under command of Capt. Beck.

Company E, Twelfth United States infantry, Capt. G. Brown. David's Island band.

Naval brigade, first division, N. G. S. N. Y. Maj. Gen. Shaler commanding. Old Guard, New York, Maj. Gen. William Clear.

Governor's Post Guards, of Hartford, Maj. J. C. Kinney. Veteran association, One Hundred and Fifty-Sixth New York volunteers, Col. Harmon H. Hall. Veteran Zouave association, Capt. Sheehan.

Thirtieth regiment New York volunteer veterans, Capt. A. Chamberlain. Fifth Regiment New York Volunteer soldiers, Capt. John B. Kennedy. Second Company Washington Continental guard, Capt. Norman.

Columbus guards, Capt. A. Cavanaro. Italian Rifle guard, Capt. S. Schenckel. Garibaldi Legion, Capt. E. Spangar. Columbus guards, Capt. Wm. F. Kelly. Veteran guards, colored, three companies, Capt. H. B. Williams.

Second Division. N. G. S. N. Y., Maj. Gen. E. S. Malmgren. First regiment, National guard of Pennsylvania, Col. T. E. Wildersheim. Gen. Jay Lovinche, Capt. John F. Kennard. Gate City guard, of Atlanta, Ga. Lieut. Wm. M. Camm.

Second regiment, Connecticut National guard, Col. W. J. Lesterworth. First regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer militia, Col. A. C. Wellington. First company, United States troops, Lieut. Col. M. S. Spottwood.

First company, United States troops, District of Columbia, Capt. H. E. Trol. Union veterans corps, District of Columbia, Capt. S. E. Thompson. Capital city guards, Washington, Capt. T. S. Company D, First Minnesota guards, Capt. Bean.

The first division of New Jersey national guard, Maj. Gen. W. Plum and staff. The catafalque. Guard of honor from U. S. Grant and Wheeler post. Pallbearers. Family and relatives of Gen. Grant. Clergy. Physicians. Ex-calmist officers. Gen. Grant's old staff, Messrs. A. G. and G. W. Drexel. Members of the supreme court. United States senate. Foreign ministers. Diplomatic and consular officers under Gen. Grant.

Heads of bureaus of the war department. Gen. Sheridan's staff. Gen. Schofield and staff. Admiral Joutet. United States navy. Commander Chandler. President of the Soldiers' Home. United States district attorney. Collector of the navy. Assistant treasurer. Board of Indian commissioners. The committee of one hundred.

Veteran Division. Gen. Sickles, commanding the Veteran division, has the following aides: Maj. Gen. Daniel Butterfield, chief of staff and senior aide; Brig. Gen. Henry E. Tremaine, Brig. Gen. James R. O'Brien, Brig. Gen. James F. Frazar, Brig. Gen. Samuel K. Schenck, U. S. A., Brig. Gen. Francis B. Spinola, Col. Thomas Rafferty, Col. Joel Wilson, Col. H. C. Potter, Lieut. Col. Henry C. Parley, Lieut. Col. A. Orville, Maj. J. J. Conant, Brevet Capt. Edward Brown, Capt. Matthew Stewart, Capt. M. Smith, Lieut. John A. H. Newell, U. S. A., and Private John Tregaldis.

The following was the order of the division. Escort detailed from Veterans of Tular Army corps. Retired officers of the United States army. Navy and marine corps, Gen. John C. Robinson commanding. Military order of the Royal Legion. Society of the Army of the Potomac. Society of the Army of the Tennessee. Society of the Army of the Cumberland. Grand Army of the Republic.

First Brigade. Gen. James R. O'Brien commanding. Second Veteran First division, Fourth ex-calmist. Anderson reserves, sixty-second New York.

Sixth ninth Veterans corps. Duryea reserves, Fifth N. Y. V. First N. Y. V. National reserves, Tenth N. Y. V. Garibaldi guards, Thirty-ninth N. Y. V.

Second Brigade. Col. Thomas Rafferty commanding. [Continued on Second Page]

THE PROCESSION UP BROADWAY. At precisely 10:15 Gen. Hancock reached

SONG.
(Chicago Tribune.)
O, I would I had a lover!
A lover! a lover!
O, I would I had a lover
With a tinkling, light guitar,
To come to me with my consent
Singing, "There is none above her."
While I, leaning, wait to hear
In the scent of his cigar!

Then at noon I'd want to meet him—
To meet him! to meet him!
O, at noon I'd want to meet him,
When the mid was in the sky,
And the dew along the path I went—
To casually greet him,
And to cavalierly treat him,
And regret it by and by.

And I'd want to meet his brother—
His brother! his brother!
O, I'd want to meet his brother
At the German or the play,
To pin a rose on his lapel
And lightly press the other,
And love him like a mother,
While he thought the other way.

O, I'd pitifully test him,
And to let him, and test him!
O, I'd pitifully test him
Far beyond his own control;
And every tantalizing lure
With which I could arrest him,
I'd leave to me to test him,
Till I tried his very soul!

But, ah, when I relented!
Relented! relented!
But O, when I relented—
When the stars were blurred and dim,
And the moon above, with crescent grace
Looked off as I relented,
And with rapture half demented,
All my heart went out to him!

Fee the Water.
(Boston Record.)
"Says you don't receive any fee, what is the result?"
"Well, we don't like it, of course, particularly when we have tried very hard to please. There is hardly any of us but will show our displeasure and some will go still further than that."
"Why, what will they do?"
"Oh, that depends on who the person is. If the man knows better—that is, if he has had any experience in the world, and we can generally see up a person pretty well—we go off and leave him to shift for himself; we forget to bring him toothpicks and a hundred little neglects that a gentleman will quickly notice, and if he ever comes again we give him a wide berth and let him be the waiter. If the person is a countryman and this would be lost on him we generally contrive to make him feel uncomfortable, either by dropping his hat and coat on the floor, spitting something on him or some such game. There was a waiter in one of the large hotels who was asked by a countryman who never gave a fee to bring in one of them wash-bowls, referring to the finger-bowl, and the waiter went and brought a wash-basin. Wain't that man disgusted, though?"
"Do not the proprietors object to your receiving gratuities?" was then asked.
"No, indeed and in many places they regulate our salaries accordingly. The pay of a first-class waiter is not over \$3 a month, but in a place like this he can make as much again by less-particularly, if he added after a moment's pause and with a shy look at the newspaper man, "when he has such generous customers. Thank you, sir," and the waiter, his face wreathed in smiles, pocketing the silver with evident satisfaction.

B. & B.

OUR SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE STILL CONTINUES. ALL SUMMER GOODS MUST BE SOLD. THIS IS NOT IDEAL TALK, BUT A CALL WILL CONVINCE YOU THAT WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY.

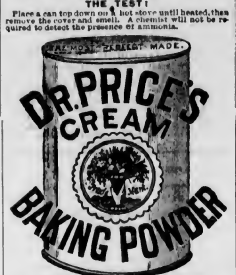
BROWNING & BARKLEY
THE
GREAT Slaughter SALE

BOOTS AND SHOES

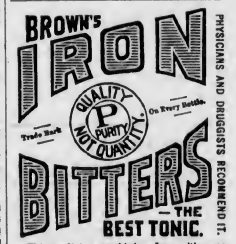
BEGINS AT RANSON'S TO-DAY. OUR ENTIRE SUMMER STOCK MUST BE SOLD PRIOR TO RECEIVING FALL GOODS, AND TO ACCOMPLISH THIS, WE WILL OFFER UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS FOR THIRTY DAYS. CALL EARLY AND SECURE BEST BARGAINS.

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G. W. GEISEL.
No. 9 W. Second St. Opp. Opera House.
Fruits and Vegetables in season. Your patronage respectfully solicited. J. H. SMITH'S KIDNEY TONIC—TRY IT.

TEST YOUR BAKING POWDER TO-DAY!



DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA.
ITS REPUTATION HAS NEVER BEEN QUESTIONED.
In a million homes for a quarter of a century it has stood the consumers' reliable test.
THE TEST OF THE OVEN.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
MAKERS OF
Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts,
The strongest, most delicious and natural flavor known, and
Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems
For Light, Healthy Bread. The Best Dry Mix
Yeast in the World.
FOR SALE BY CROCKERS.
CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS



PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neurasthenia.
It is an invaluable remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.
It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.
We make a point of keeping on hand a large stock of all the essential articles in Furniture, Bedding, etc., and know our prices are reasonable for reliable goods.
Store: corner of Third and Market streets, Gloucester's old stand.



Headquarters for ALL KINDS
BOOTS AND SHOES!
C. S. MINER & BRO.
PORTER, ENIS & DEAL.
—PRACTICAL—
CARRIAGE BUILDERS
(Formerly with Burrows & Atherton),
have just opened a manufacturing establishment on Third street, near market, and are fully prepared to do with promptness
REPAIRING
and all kinds of NEW CARRIAGE WORK, at prices fully in accordance with the times.
Maltby, Bentley & Co.,
—DEALERS IN—
Groceries and Liquors,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
No. 19 Market Street, Mayaville, Ky.
F. L. TRATNER,
—Manufacturer of—
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
All instruments warranted. Pianos tuned and repaired. Front street, Mayaville, Ky.

WE OFFER CHAMBER SUITS!

the Newest and Best Styles, forty different Styles Bureaus, seventy-five different Styles Bedsteads, a large stock of Sideboards, Wardrobes, Book Cases, Cheftoniers, Hat-racks, Hall and Lawn Seats, Dining and Library Tables, Marble and Wood-top Stands; ten different styles of

Folding Bed Lounges,

Spring Bottom Beds, Spring, Cotton, Cotton Top and Excelsior Mattresses; twenty Parlor Suits of the best styles and designs; also a large stock of Upholstered Platform Rockers, a full line of Rattan, Carpet Seat and Back, Reed Cane, Outside Cane, Perforated, Folding, Camp, Dining, Library and

Office Chairs!

We do not advertise an empty house but a LARGE FOUR-STORY BUILDING FULL of the best goods, comprising the greatest variety of Styles and calculated to attract the attention of the most exacting trade.
Call and see our stock. We take pleasure in showing it and giving prices.

HENRY ORT MOSQUITO BARS,

East Second Street, Mayaville.

Maysville, REPAIRING WORKS.



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Gas and Steam Fitter.

Orders promptly attended to. No. 20 Second street.

W. E. GRIMES & CO.,

—New Stock of—

FURNITURE!

PARLOR, DINING-ROOM and CHAMBER SETS in great variety.
We make a point of keeping on hand a large stock of all the essential articles in Furniture, Bedding, etc., and know our prices are reasonable for reliable goods.
Store: corner of Third and Market streets, Gloucester's old stand.

T. J. CURELY,

Sanitary Plumber,
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Curely's new system of House Drainage and Ventilation. Bath rooms fitted up with hot and cold water a specialty. Also a large supply of

Iron, Lead and Stone Pipe,

Globe, Angle and Cheek Valves, water and Steam Gauges, Force and Lift Pumps, Rubber Hose, Chandeliers, Brackets and Glides. Personal attention given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. T. J. CURELY, Second street, above Market, opposite Omar Dodson's, Mayaville, Ky. 1815

PRICES NO OBJECT!

The balance of this month we shall devote to close out our stock of Summer Goods. We name a few prices below:

Boys' All Wool Suits, worth from
\$4.00 to \$7.00 - - - - \$2.50
Summer Coats, worth \$1.50 - - - 25
Good Summer Undershirts - - - 25
Blue Linen Coats - - - - - 25

Come quick, if you want any of these splendid bargains. Respectfully,

HECHINGER & CO.

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